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COUNTRY PLUNGED IN GLOOM

THE ANGEL OF DEATH HOVERS O'ER THE LAND

An Anxious Nation Stands at Its President's Bedside

EAGERLY WATCHING THE FLICK- ERING SPARK OF LIFE

While the Physicians Are Battling to Restore to the the Nation Its Beloved Citizen and Honored Chief

[By Associated Press.]
Buffalo, N. Y., Sept. 13.—4:45—One of the physicians stated that the president is believed to be dying.

4:00 P. M.—The president's physicians report there is only a slight improvement since the last bulletin. Pulse and temperature remain the same as that hour. Cortelyou, secretary.

At 4:40 Cortelyou, in response to questions, merely said: "He is very weak."

Buffalo, N. Y., Sept. 13.—Secretary Cortelyou walked over to press quarters shortly after the bulletin dated 2:30 p. m., was issued and explained that the sentence in the bulletin, "He is better than yesterday at this time," should be struck out. When the physicians were preparing the bulletin he said they had in mind the press dispatches of yesterday up to midnight.

Buffalo, N. Y., Sept. 13.—There is a chance for President McKinley's life. His family, the two members of the cabinet who remained here, Senator Hanna, Colonel Herrick and others who arrived by special train this morning are in the drawing room of the Milburn house watching the passing of the fateful moments that may be the last of the man they all love so well and whom the nation has honored in the highest degree.



Dr. Rixey, the President's Physician.

Of all in the sad house only the does not know the truth. She surmises that President McKinley is worse, for she was told that it would be better for her not to enter the sick chamber. She assented, but it was with a look of mute appeal in her eyes.

The president himself seems to realize that his life hangs by a thread, although he has not yet been told how slim the chances are.

This morning he looked out of the window. When the nurse came to adjust the curtain he murmured a feeble protest.

"It is so beautiful," said he; "the trees are beautiful; I want to see them."

If the heart action can be controlled and strengthened the crisis now existing would pass. But every one is prepared for the worst.

Vice President Roosevelt and the absent members of the cabinet have been telegraphed for and are speeding here as fast as steam and steel can bring them.

When the physicians announced in the 9 o'clock bulletin that his condition was improved they affirmed the existence of hope.

Dr. Mann declared most emphatically that it was absurd to say the president was dying.

President Rallies Perceptibly.

As Dr. Wasdin left after the midday consultation he said to the representative of the Associated Press:

"I can not reiterate it too often; the president is holding his own."

"Has he rallied perceptibly?"

"Yes," replied the surgeon.

"What does that mean?"

"It simply means that there are fluctuations; one moment the patient seems to revive, next the depression returns."

"The physicians have not abandoned hope have they?" he was asked.

"By no manner of means. Again I say there is certainly a fighting chance. At present the condition of the president is not hopeless, but within ten minutes the greatly to be feared event may come."

"Is it true, doctor, that the saline injections have been stopped?"

"Hardly. Indeed we gave such an injection not long ago," he responded.

Toward 1 o'clock the Associated Press was definitely informed that there was but one hope of his recovery.

Story of the Relapse.

President McKinley began to sink shortly after 2 o'clock this morning, after a critical period of twelve hours in which alarm and hope mingled in the emotions of those who surrounded him.

The trouble began on the preceding afternoon through failure of the digestive organs to perform their functions.

The necessity for nourishment had been present for several days, and the failure of artificial means had led to the adoption of natural means.

The rectum through which nourishment had been injected previously to Wednesday became irritated and rejected the enemata. This forced the physicians to try to feed him through

"MURPHY QUARTER" INVOLVED AGAIN

Famous Old Land Case is Reopened in the Oklahoma City Courts

Oklahoma City, Okla., Sept. 13.—In the United States district court yesterday was filed a petition entitled William T. McMichael vs. Samuel and Louisa Murphy, Ferdinand Batchelder, Ewers White, Anton H. Classen, Stella Michell Beebe, Myrtle S. Mitcher, Wm. L. Overholser, the Armstrong Mercantile Co., Leonidas L. Land, Oscar G. Lee and Sheriff M. A. O'Brien.

This is a revival of a land case which has been before the people since the original opening of Oklahoma to settlement by white American citizens and involves the southwest quarter section 27, township 12, north of range 3, west 1 H., in Oklahoma county, Oklahoma territory, adjoining the city of Oklahoma, and known for a number of years as "the Murphy quarter."

The petition recites that McMichael made lawful entry on the claim and was intimidated from residing upon it by White and later was forced from the land by a military force acting contrary to law, and further recites that by a conspiracy entered into between White, Murphy and Classen he has been defrauded of rightful entry of the land.

the mouth, probably before the stomach was prepared. The first administration of beef juice through the mouth, however, seemed to agree with the patient and the physicians were highly gratified at the way the stomach seemed to receive the food.

Buffalo, N. Y., Sept. 13.—The following bulletin was issued by the president's physicians at 9:00 a. m.:

"The president's condition has slightly improved this morning. There is better response to stimulation. He is conscious and free from pain. Pulse, 128; temperature, 99.8."

People Were Incredible.

Buffalo papers had extras with the sad intelligence of the president's relapse on the street at daylight. One paper announced the president was dying. The whole city was thoroughly aroused and alarmed, and before 7 o'clock crowds of people gathered in the direction of the Milburn house to learn if the latest news was not more reassuring.

They stood at the ropes far down the intersecting streets and waited patiently for the report of the morning. Many of them refused to credit the news of the president's sudden change for the worse, until they had learned by word of mouth from the sentries of the president's dangerous and critical condition. A stream of callers began arriving early. All were met at the door by Mr. Milburn who informed them the president had rallied fairly well.

Major Simmons of the army, one of the callers, said he had been informed that the president was a very, very sick man.

"But physicians say he has a bare fighting chance," said he.

Impressive Morning Scenes.

At 9:30 o'clock the scene about the Milburn house was one that will live in the memory of those who witnessed it as long as life lasts. In every direction people were massed, hundreds deep, while at the corner where representatives of the Associated Press are located, correspondents of all the leading journals of the world were waiting ready to flash the first news far as the wires reach, while with intense interest the busy telegraph instruments were clicking off the sad intelligence.

In front of the residence blue-coated soldiers paced with arms at right shoulder. All were waiting, waiting, waiting almost breathlessly for the news.

The first physician to arrive for the morning consultation was Dr. Wasdin,

CHICAGO SHERIFF FEARED LYNCHING

And Preliminary Hearing of Anarchists Held in the County Jail

[By Associated Press.]
Chicago, Ill., Sept. 13.—The sheriff stated today he was afraid an attempt would be made to rescue the alleged anarchists under arrest here if they were taken through the streets to the court room for their hearing this morning, and on his suggestion they were not removed from jail.

The sheriff said the people are excited on account of the bulletins from Buffalo, and that it had been reported that threats of lynching had been made.

The preliminary hearing was held in the jail. The nine prisoners who are charged with conspiring to kill the president, were led in and given seats behind a row of balliffs, and throughout the room were deputy sheriffs and detectives in plain clothing, the sheriff having determined to take every possible precaution against trouble.

Lepold Saltell, representing the prisoners, opened the argument asking for the release of his clients on habeas corpus.

The case was postponed until tomorrow without a decision being reached.

who drove up at 8:15. The others followed closely.

Dr. Mynter arrived at 8:23. "I saw the president at 5 o'clock," said he; his condition was then very grave."

The doctors finished their consultation at 9:40. They left the house together and stopped for a few minutes on the lawn to convey their verdict first to the president's brother.

The physicians looked serious as they walked away from the residence.

Dr. Mann and Dr. Mynter came away together.

"We are very anxious," said Dr. Mann; "very anxious," he repeated.

"Have you given up hope?"

"By no means," replied the doctor. "Is he better than when you saw him last?"

"He is better than he was in the early hours of morning."

Not Absolutely Without Hope.

Dr. Mynter had little encouragement to offer.

"I am not absolutely without hope," said he; "the president has a fighting chance. He has improved some since early this morning, but the improvement is very slight. The trouble lies with his heart. Our treatment has been fairly successful."

Dr. Mynter admitted that a saline solution, and other means to keep up the action of the heart, were being administered.

"Do you still have hope of saving the president's life?" Dr. Mynter was asked.

"I will say, in answer to your question," replied Dr. Mynter, hesitatingly, "that I do not consider the case absolutely hopeless. I should be more hopeful if the day were passed and it had shown some improvement in his condition."

Dr. Mynter's remarks left the inference that the crisis might be prolonged.

Mrs. McKinley Not Informed.

When the bulletin giving the result of the morning consultation was issued the conviction grew that it was almost a foregone hope.

It was learned that the physicians had decided that it would not be well for Mrs. McKinley to enter the sick room today, both on account of her feeble health and the excitement it might cause the president.

As far as can be learned, Mrs. McKinley had not been informed up to 10 o'clock of the grave conditions.

Shortly after 11 o'clock the intimate friends and relatives of the president who were telegraphed for (Continued on page 4.)

STORY OF RELAPSE TOLD IN DISPATCHES

Weakness of the Heart First Aroused Serious Concern

AFTER THAT THE PRESIDENT'S CONDITION STEADILY GREW WORSE

Immediate Friends and Relatives and Members of the Cabinet Hastily Summoned by Telegraph

[By Associated Press.]
Buffalo, N. Y., Sept. 13.—Shortly after 2 o'clock the physicians and nurses detected a weakening of the pulse action. The pulse fluttered and weakened and the president sank toward a collapse. The end appeared to be at hand. Restoratives were speedily applied and the physicians fought the battle with all the forces of science. Action was immediate and decisive. Digitalis and strichnia were administered, and as a last resort a saline solution was injected into the veins. The general alarm went speeding to the consulting physicians and trained nurses as fast as messengers and telephone could carry it.

It was reported that the president was in an extremely critical condition. That reaction, with the shadow of death behind it, was followed by another call, and that a summons to the members of the cabinet, relatives and close friends of the president. The messengers who returned with doctors and nurses were hurried off after those within reach. The painful tidings were quickly transmitted by wire.

A Dramatic Setting.

A storm prevailed outside and the scene about the house and in the storm-swept street was dramatic in its action and setting and the spirit of the tragedy was on those who looked upon it. A messenger who darted into the rain and was whisked away in a cab gave the outside watchers the first intimation of ill from within. At the same moment new lights burned within the windows of the Milburn residence.

Soon word was passed out that the president had partially collapsed and was critically ill.

It was confirmed, but that was hardly needed, for the fact had been established by action that needed no words.

Secretary Cortelyou sent the following telegram to the White house at Washington:

"The president is critically ill. Notify cabinet. President's condition has grown worse during the night and he is extremely weak."

First Note of Alarm.

The first note of alarm was sounded in the official bulletin yesterday afternoon which spoke of the president's failure. The president was already weak from the ordeal of the tragedy and suffering and complained of an increasing feeling of fatigue. He had theretofore been so buoyant and cheerful that his complaints were regarded seriously.

The pulse was then also abnormally high, 136 beats to the minute, with his temperature at 100.2. The pulse should have been thirty beats lower. The weakness of heart began to arouse serious concern. Instead of growing better the president's condition after that grew steadily worse.

At 8:30 last evening the physicians announced his condition becoming serious and the danger of heart failure increased. As midnight approached

ed the situation was growing critical. Calomel and oil were given to flush the bowels and digitalis to quiet his heart. Just before midnight the president had two operations of the bowels that relieved him very much and at midnight the bulletins were more favorable.

The pulse dropped to 120 and the prospect was slightly better. But owing to the president's extreme weakness and fatigue no attempt was made to conceal the serious apprehensions which was felt and the feeling of depression increased in volume and intensity.

Secretary Cortelyou insists that the truth be made public by the doctors in their bulletins to the people.

Shortly after 2 o'clock the physicians detected the weakening of heart action already noted.

Story as Told by Bulletins.

Buffalo, N. Y., Sept. 13.—Secretary Hitchcock said:

"I refuse to surrender. While there is life there is hope."

At 10:45, the president, it was announced, was sleeping.

At 11:50, Dr. Stockton came from the house and said:

"The president is holding his own. That is all I can tell you."

At 12:00 o'clock, Dr. Wasdin left the house and said:

"A bulletin will be issued at two o'clock. Further than that I decline to talk."

At 12:20 o'clock, Colonel Herrick left the residence:

"All I can say is that there is a fighting chance," said he.

The president's physicians feel that if they can pull their patient through tonight there will be hope.

At 12:30—The president's physicians report his condition practically unchanged since the 9 o'clock bulletin. He is sleeping quietly. Cortelyou, secretary.

Buffalo, N. Y., Sept. 13.—The following bulletin issued by the president's physicians at 2:30 p. m.:

"The president has more than held his own since morning and his condition justifies the expectation of further improvement. He is better than yesterday at this time, pulse 132; temperature, 99.4."

Buffalo, N. Y., Sept. 13.—At 2:10 Representative Alexander came from the Milburn house and said the president had been asleep for an hour and a half. He was resting like a child. Alexander denounced as untrue the report circulated in certain quarters that the president was in a dying stupor. When awake, Alexander said, the president was perfectly conscious. He said Mrs. McKinley was still ignorant of the change in the president's condition, although she had seen him shortly before noon for a short time.

New York, Sept. 13.—Stock market is demoralized and trading is highly nervous.